

REVOLT HITS CRONSTADT.

**Sailors Mutiny in Force and
Begin a Carnival of Murder,
Burning and Pillage.**

5,000 REBELS HOLD TOWN.

**Soldiers Join the Seamen—Citizens
Flee in Terror.**

Ten unpopular officers are among the slain—Regiment of Uhlans sent to the rescue, and many are bayoneted—Crews of eleven warships said to have turned on their officers—Some civilians may have joined the mutineers—The town burning all day, the flames being seen in St. Petersburg—Eight government military depots fired—Prisoners from capital started revolt—Officials say no danger.

Special Cable Despatches to THE SUN.

ST. PETERSBURG, Nov. 9.—Sailors at the stronghold of Cronstadt mutinied last night and to-day they set fire to the town. Communication with St. Petersburg has been practically cut off, and it is impossible to ascertain how serious the situation is. It is reported that many have been killed.

A dense pall of smoke hung over the town all day, and the dull glow of fire could be seen through the falling snow. Eight government military depots were aflame.

Official reports this evening represent that the situation has been greatly exaggerated. It is asserted that the fires there have been extinguished, and that attempts at looting have been stopped by severe means. It is also said that the streets are quiet, and are being patrolled by troops.

It is impossible to say how much of the official statement is true. Messages from private sources tell quite a different story, although they are somewhat vague regarding the times of the happenings. Fugitives who arrived here tonight say the sailors set fire to the greater part of the town, and when the fugitives left the mutineers were masters of the situation. Troops were employed only to guard the arsenal.

CREWS OF ELEVEN SHIPS MUTINY.

While only a few details can be verified at the moment, it is certain that the situation has been very serious. One account says that the crews of eleven warships mutinied and landed. They have held the town for twenty-four hours, terrorizing the people, looting and firing at random. The inhabitants crowded aboard steamers in the harbor, abandoning their homes to the plunderers.

Some wealthy residents and the wives of officers paid hundreds of rubles to be landed at Oranienbaum, five miles away. A regiment of Uhlans was sent from St. Petersburg to help in quelling the disorders. The first members of the regiment who landed were bayoneted and the rest joined the mutineers. Some other soldiers also joined them, making a total of 5,000 mutinous troops.

What part the civilian workers took in the rising is not clear, but apparently great numbers joined the mutineers. The fighting seems to have been between the latter and the loyal troops. Ten unpopular officers are among the killed. The total number of casualties cannot be estimated.

All day it was impossible for anybody to enter the town. The telegraph poles on the line to St. Petersburg were cut down for a distance of four miles outside the town, so that telegraphic communication was cut off and the telephone also ceased to work.

PRISONERS STARTED REVOLT.

The last event which is known to have taken place before communication with the fortress was severed was the arrival at Cronstadt of a boat from St. Petersburg with 150 sailors who had been arrested in the riots in the capital last week.

Gen. Treppoff resigned the Governor Generalship of St. Petersburg last night, and his last official act at chief of police was to collect these 150 sailors from various St. Petersburg jails and send them under arrest to the naval authorities at Cronstadt.

They were loaded on a steamboat, which started for the fortress. On the way the sailors overpowered the crew and took control of the boat, which arrived at Cronstadt flying a red flag.

The emblem of revolution was seen from shore and a mass of soldiers and sailors assembled to welcome the mutineers. Two hours later the town and fortress were entirely in their possession.

The sailors plundered the Government spirit depots. They secured several machine guns, which they used against the troops.

The warships have been ordered out of the harbor.

The Fourteenth and Eighteenth Marine Corps, stationed in St. Petersburg, are showing an insubordinate spirit. A detachment of the Guards regiment is stationed in their barracks. There has been no disturbance yet except some smashing of windows.

Agrarian outbreaks have taken place at Saratoff, Chernigoff and Tula. Peasants are pillaging the estates of land owners

and the police are powerless to prevent them.

CAZAR IN DANGER ZONE.

LONDON, Nov. 10.—The comparative nearness of Cronstadt to Peterhof, the distance between them being only about eight miles, while St. Petersburg is twenty-seven miles from Cronstadt, brings the Czar and his family practically into the immediate area of the revolutionary conflict. From the windows of the Peterhof Palace the Czar may, with a telescope, virtually watch the progress of the mutiny of his armed forces.

The Times's St. Petersburg correspondent quotes a friend who left Oranienbaum at 1 P. M. Thursday as saying that whole quarters were then burning, including the market place and the State brandy stores.

The boom of guns was audible in St. Petersburg Thursday evening. It is learned from a trustworthy source that the sailors aboard the warships are bombarding the Cossacks ashore and that the forts are firing wildly. It is presumed that the garrisons in some of the forts have mutinied. The mutineers ashore helped workmen to pillage the arsenals. It is believed that they have artillery.

The correspondent ascribes the outbreak to the refusal of the demands presented three days ago for a reduction of service from seven to five years, pay of two dollars a month, proper food and clothing, permission to attend meetings and better treatment by the officers. The shipping in the harbor is on fire.

The Winter Palace is being hurriedly prepared for the Czar's arrival as the neighborhood of Cronstadt is unsafe.

Count Witte is suffering from nervous prostration.

How far this local outbreak is indicative of the general decay of loyalty in the army and navy it is not easy to determine. The St. Petersburg correspondent of the Telegraph, who is well acquainted with Russia and the Russians, says that unbiased and competent judges are of the opinion that the core of both services is still sound. Only insignificant groups of badly fed men who have been in direct contact with the revolutionists have got out of hand for the moment.

LAXTY IN ARMY AND NAVY.

A certain feeling of laxity has crept in among sections of the army and navy, leading them to regard mutiny somewhat as civilians regard strikes, as a legitimate fulcrum for the realization of economic demands, but it is premature to assume that this spirit has eaten into the heart of the service.

The correspondent believes it likely, if the Cronstadt trouble is not suppressed, that Grand Duke Nicholas, Military Commander of St. Petersburg, will be ordered to trample out the mutiny. In this case it is to be expected that he will proceed to solve the problem in the simplest, shortest and most efficacious way, without half measures. He is 40 years old, stern and resolute. It is stated that he is quite free of the mud which has stuck to so many other grand dual personalities.

The mad deeds at Cronstadt have created a painful impression in court circles and have enormously strengthened the hands of the autocratic party, who hold that Russia is not ripe for a constitution, that it was a fatal mistake to grant representative government and that an immediate and frank return to autocracy, passing through the intermediate stage of a military dictatorship, is the only salvation for Russia.

The Czar, however, has supported Count Witte loyally. He refuses to be discouraged and is resolved to continue the experiment until it becomes absolutely manifestly impossible to carry on the Government by relying on the law.

WITTE RESOLVES TO STICK.

Count Witte, who has returned from Peterhof, where he had a long audience with the Czar, is resolved to persevere against all obstacles. He, however, seems to desecrate the possibility of the work he has undertaken becoming impossible. He has no intention of resigning or abandoning the role of champion of a representative government, but circumstances may compel him to give place to others who will act resolutely and, perhaps, draconically. One thing is certain, order must in any case be restored and preserved, however unpalatable the means for the purpose be and however little they harmonize with the constitution.

It is impossible to convey an adequate notion of the dismay produced in court circles and among the genuine friends of order based on representative institutions by the civil war now raging in some parts of the empire.

People are everywhere confessing to each other that Russia is devoid of self-control, discipline and political common sense, and that she has been driven mad by a moderate dose of liberty. All are anticipating the complete breakdown of the attempt to ingraft liberal institutions and the introduction of a military dictatorship.

For the moment, at any rate, this danger is not actually imminent. To-morrow a Government communique will appear in the official organ conveying a salutary warning to all Russians, but what the day after to-morrow will bring no man knows. The fate of representative government is trembling in the scales, and Count Witte's disappearance from the political scene may inaugurate a reign of the White Terror, unparalleled since Czarism won its place in Europe.

LOOTED BANKS' ASSETS FOUND.

Receiver Locates Part of the \$800,000 Algonquin Enterprise National Securities.

PITTSBURGH, Nov. 9.—Part of the \$800,000 securities missing from the failed Enterprise National Bank were located to-day by Receiver John B. Cunningham. He has not recovered them. He said to-day: "Yes, I've found a good portion of the missing collateral, but I won't say where. I will take steps to recover it at once."

JEROME HERO AT A DINNER.

**SHARES HONORS WITH PRINCE
AT A BRITISH GATHERING.**

Summoned by Cheere to the Head of the Table, Where He Makes a Speech—Cheere Talks of Anglo-American Friendship—Coghlan Wins Applause.

The united British societies of New York started last night to give a King's birthday banquet to Prince Louis of Battenberg. He was the star performer for four or five hours, when it turned spontaneously into a demonstration as wild as ever seen in a banquet hall in New York for District Attorney William T. Jerome.

A chance remark thrown at Joseph H. Choate as he finished his speech set it off. The banquet room of the Waldorf-Astoria shook from end to end.

The British officers got into the game, and even at the last Prince Louis, until Mr. Jerome, who had come as a guest and with no intention of speaking, was fairly blown to the platform and forced to stand beside Prince Louis and make a speech on the English spirit of race.

The ballroom was elaborately decorated, the Union Jack prevailing, of course. Against an American flag a naval ensign hung behind the speaker's table, which was brilliant with the full dress uniforms of the naval officers, British and American.

Then there were bunches of British flags among the red lamps of the tables and ropes of them about the galleries. Those galleries were very brilliant last night with the women of the English colony, all out to see the Prince. They were remembered by the society, for at the coffee the only Oscar of the Waldorf appeared leading a corps of waiters who bore four foot bunches of American Beauty roses—one for each woman. Beauty in the galleries laid this to the Prince, looked his way and applauded. He rose, smiled and bowed and got another round.

The industrious orchestra played old English tunes, especially naval tunes, the whole evening long. The roast, following the custom of the British Navy, was of great joints of beef, brought in garnished with daisies and carved in full view of the company. The orchestra played "The Roast Beef of Old England" for this, and the cheering started. From that time on the company was singing most of the time. "Nancy Lee" made a lot of noise, as did "Cheerily, My Lads" and "Rule Britannia."

When with the loss of the procession of waiters brought on papier mache figures of President Roosevelt, John Bull, Columbia and the British arms the company was moved to rise up and whoop.

There was a deal of color and gold lace on the floor. Perhaps one-third of the men were officers of one squadron or the other, and they came in full dress uniforms. The men of the Royal Marine Light Infantry were all in red and Prince Louis himself wore a uniform which, by contrast, made the costume of Gen. Fred Grant, two seats away at the table, look like clerical.

The groundwork of the Prince's uniform was blue. The gold embroidery of his sleeves ran half way to the elbow, and his sword belt was like a bodice. Across his chest ran a broad red sash, and he wore, by count, nine medals and decorations.

When, at the toast to the President and King, the company rose and sang the anthems of the two nations the women rose too, making a freeze of light colors about the banquet hall.

Sir Percy Sanderson, presiding, led off with an address on the part of the English in making New York. He read a telegram of congratulations which the British societies and officers of the squadron had sent to the King, and the King's reply, and proposed the health of the President and the King. The Britons, in compliment to the navy, wedged in "Britannia Rules the Waves" before "God Save the King."

The Prince was introduced. They sang "He's a Jolly Good Fellow" before he was allowed to begin, in a slow, clear and even voice, with a shade of German in the accent: "Gentlemen—or perhaps [glancing at the galleries] I should say ladies and gentlemen—when I look at the animated and beautiful scene about me, and especially when I look at the even more attractive picture on a higher plane [laughter and applause], it is very clear to us all that we have been received in a manner for which all our naval officers will find difficulty in expressing our delight."

The Prince went on to compliment the British of New York on their loyalty, to praise President Roosevelt and his "brother officers of the American Navy" and to thank every one.

Then it was Admiral Coghlan, with his sea-dog voice. When he rose the house rose, and shouts of "Hoch der Kaiser!" came from the rear of the hall, so that Sir Percy glanced at the Prince and looked nervous. Some one started "A King of the Cannibal Islands," which was drowned out by "He's a Jolly Good Fellow."

Coghlan said he was glad to see so many in the front row who, like him, would soon reach the authorized age and pass beyond the river.

"Brooklyn!" yelled a voice.

"No," said the Admiral. "Brooklyn is a myth."

"I know," he went on, "that the two countries will never have a bitter alliance, but they don't need it. Sir Gilbert Parker told me a few days ago a story of two Scotchmen who had been out late and were getting home. One of them stumbled, fell into a ditch and couldn't get up."

"Andy tried and failed," he said.

"Sandy, I can help you, but I'll be done with you."

"And I sincerely hope that if there comes the time when we cannot help our brother officers out we can lie down with them."

"I know that this is a poor time of evening to bring in anything savoring of sacredness, but in watching your faces I have realized how easy a thing it is to follow the Scriptural injunction to love your neighbor as yourself. I hope there is not an officer here who does not follow the injunction to cast your thoughts on high [and here Coghlan pointed to the gallery and brought down the house]."

"I'm glad you came to New York just when you did. If you had come six or eight months ago—well, there's a truth in a

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TO VIEW THE GREAT NAVAL DISPLAY.
Park and Riverside Automobiles from 8th Avenue and 54th St. (Columbus Circle Subway Station) every five minutes. 25 cents.—Adm.

SHERIFF IN AUTO SAVES NEGRO.

He Promised the Victim's Husband That He Should Spring the Trap.

ATLANTA, Ga., Nov. 9.—Racing an automobile 30 miles an hour, Sheriff Nelmes dashed into a mob of 500 men who were about to lynch Jim Walker, a negro, for assault on Mrs. Moore, a prominent Atlanta woman, and succeeded in persuading the mob to let the negro go.

The rope was around the negro's neck and he was being dragged to a telephone pole when the Sheriff came. Sheriff Nelmes promised that the husband should spring the trap when the negro is legally hanged.

In leading with the mob to spare the negro for the law Mr. Moore announced the offer of the Sheriff, and declared he proposed to accept it.

Mrs. Moore has identified Walker. The outrage was committed three weeks ago while Mrs. Moore was in the flower garden of her home, on Peachtree street, the most fashionable street in Atlanta. The negro has been chased persistently since, but was not captured until this morning.

Walker was badly injured by the mob in the efforts to lynch him and may die before the trial.

ALLEGES DRUG TRUST BOYCOTT.
Philadelphia Retailer Sues Under the Sherman Anti-Trust Law.

PHILADELPHIA, Nov. 9.—The Sherman anti-trust act is now being tested in the United States District Court in the suit of Constantine G. A. Loder, retail druggist, against the so-called "drug trust" for alleged discrimination.

In his opening address to the jury Henry J. Scott, Loder's attorney, told of what he termed "an illegal combination formed for the purpose of raising the price of drugs throughout the United States." Since this combination was formed, Mr. Scott declared, an aggregate increase in the price of drugs of \$100,000,000 had been imposed upon consumers.

Mr. Scott asserted that this trust fixed the prices of drugs and that the retail associations agreed that should any dealer deviate from those prices he should be boycotted.

"Some time ago," continued Mr. Scott, "the secretary of the local retail association discovered that Loder was selling a patent medicine the price of which had been fixed by the trust at 80 cents for 40 cents. The secretary made an affidavit to this and sent it to the headquarters of the combination in Chicago."

"Since that time Loder has been boycotted. Every dealer throughout the country, wholesale and retail, has been instructed not to sell him anything. He can't buy a toothbrush or a sponge. He has to get his wares in a roundabout way and at advanced prices."

"Advanced prices of doctors' prescriptions have been fixed by this illegal trust. Because Loder would not enter into it he has been harassed, and if it continues he will be forced out of business."

SHEPARD MAY AVOID PRISON.

French Government Inclined to Lenity at the State Department's Request.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 9.—An informal request was lately made through the State Department to the French Government to prevent the disgrace by imprisonment of Elliott Rich Shepard of New York, who was recently sentenced to three months imprisonment and to pay a fine of 500 francs for running down and killing a young girl with his automobile last August.

The French authorities replied that they could not with any sense of respect interfere with the regular course of the law, especially as the imprisonment was the minimum term provided, and public opinion was greatly excited over the case.

It is understood, however, that full time will be given to Mr. Shepard in which to present himself for punishment. This probably means that he will be allowed six months before coming up to serve his sentence.

It is hinted that if the excitement in the meantime subsides an arrangement may be made by which Mr. Shepard will avoid imprisonment in consideration of his paying an increased compensation to the family of the victim. The court, in addition to sentencing Mr. Shepard to a fine and imprisonment, ordered that he pay 20,000 francs damages to the family of the dead girl.

PUBLIC ANTI-SUICIDE BUREAU.

Cleveland Has a Commission Working to Thwart the Self-Destruction Impulse.

CLEVELAND, Nov. 9.—To dissuade from suicidal persons afflicted with "suicidal impulse" is the purpose of a commission appointed by Mayor Johnson recently, but not yet public till to-day.

F. C. Howe, State Senator, W. A. Greenland of the Charity Bureau and Director of Charities Cooley form the commission. Letters come into their possession daily from men and women telling of domestic and other troubles that tend to make them melancholy.

The commission investigates each case and tries to make life happier for the victim. For people made despondent from non-employment the commission endeavors to obtain employment, while the wants of others are looked after. All three men are experienced in their work, and their labors so far have been very successful.

BOY LOSES \$100,000 IN PAPERS.

Fortunately They Are Duplicates and Cannot Be Negotiated.

PHILADELPHIA, Nov. 9.—Foreign certificates to the value of \$100,000, consigned to the Trust Company National Bank of this city by C. Schumacher & Co., 25 Broad street, New York, have been lost by a special delivery boy in the employ of the local post office. The package disappeared about 9:15 last night, and no trace of it has been discovered.

George Doherty, the messenger, has been suspended pending an investigation. He discovered his loss after delivering two other letters on his route.

A representative of C. Schumacher & Co. said the papers lost were duplicates of commercial bills, the originals of which had been sent to Europe. The bills are not negotiable.

GOLD SEAL CHAMPAGNE.—America's Favorite—the sparkling blend and aroma possessed by no other wine. Cost half French Wine.—Adm.

BALFOUR APPEALS FOR POOR.

**HE RAISES LONDON'S SKELETON
AT LORD MAYOR'S FEAST.**

Pictures the Tragedy of the Unemployed to Gorgeous Uniformed Men and Bejeweled Women and Urges Them to Help—Predicts Lasting World Peace.

Special Cable Despatches to THE SUN.

LONDON, Nov. 9.—Walter Vaughan Morgan, the new Lord Mayor, was inaugurated to-day with the customary ceremonies, and to-night he gave the usual banquet at the Guildhall, which was attended by the Ministers of State. The occasion was remarkable in that Prime Minister Balfour took advantage of it to appeal to the guests on behalf of the unemployed.

It is customary at these banquets, although they are frequently the occasion for the making of important Ministerial statements, to avoid domestic and especially controversial politics. Mr. Balfour created a precedent by raising the question of dealing with the suffering poor of London.

Heralded, in accordance with the ancient custom, by a blast of silver trumpets, the Premier rose at the table, which was laden with gold plate and every costly appurtenance of a great banquet, and in a solemn, sympathetic manner raised the skeleton at the feast. As he dealt pathetically with the misery revealed by the recent visit to him of a deputation of women and pictured the Premier rose at the table, which was laden with gold plate and every costly appurtenance of a great banquet, and in a solemn, sympathetic manner raised the skeleton at the feast.

It was Lazarus at the gate appealing to Dives through the chief guests at the rich man's table. Mr. Balfour pointed out the difficulties in the way of remedying the misery arising from lack of employment, and he dealt especially on the economic question of how to lighten the present want without increasing the burden of suffering in the future.

At the conclusion of his careful sympathetic statement he told his audience that it was their duty to help. He referred to the bill the Government recently passed dealing with the unemployed, which, he said, was based upon a careful system of selecting deserving cases and avoiding the waste of charity. He urged every man and woman present to regard it as a duty to see that adequate assistance is given through the channel of the new law to those who by timely help may be prevented from joining the hundreds and thousands who are a burden on the community and a disgrace to civilization.

Referring to foreign affairs, the Prime Minister remarked upon the great movement the Russians are making in the direction of freedom. He said the task before the Czar and his advisers is in no way a light one, but all Britons wished success to those who are working for ordered progress. He earnestly hoped that under the guidance of the Czar and his Ministers, happiness would be brought to the Russian millions by a movement unswayed by the horrible scenes which had made lamentable its initial progress.

Mr. Balfour spoke languidly on the prospects of peace throughout the world. He believed the future would see no wars. Unless some nation should arise which felt it could carry out schemes of aggrandizement without tramping on the rights of its neighbors, he did not see the prospect of any such calamity in Europe. It would, indeed, be a tragic reversion to ancient days if Europe had again to form a coalition against any one ambitious power.

Recalling that exactly a century ago Pitt, on a similar occasion, had prophesied a long war, Mr. Balfour rejoiced to feel that he might, so far as human foresight is possible, predict for Great Britain and the world a long period of peace, but the desire must be shown for peace, not only in maintaining readiness for war, but by anxiety to use all the machinery of arbitration.

Mr. Whiteley Reid, the American Ambassador, replying to a toast to the Ambassadors, received an ovation. He referred proudly to the example Great Britain and the United States had set in arbitrating some of the most burning questions that have ever divided men. The result had been the most brotherly relations in a century. There had never been a moment when there was less friction than now, and while King Edward and President Roosevelt remained in their places the continuance of these relations was assured. He added:

"If somebody tells you there is a possibility of difficulty about the fisheries or something of that sort do not believe it. Simply consider it a case of violently inflamed misrepresentation. [Laughter and cheers.] There is no question between Great Britain and the United States which in the safe hands of Lord Lansdowne and Secretary Root is not sure of being peacefully and speedily adjusted."

DOWIE CAN'T GET CREDIT.

"Leaves of Healing" Held Up for Want of White Paper—Zion City to Be Bonded.

KENOSHA, Wis., Nov. 9.—Unable to get paper for the weekly issue of the Leaves of Healing, the printing forces of Zion City are facing the hardest pinch of all. The paper houses will trust Dowie no more.

This is the first time in seven years that Leaves of Healing has been held up. The paper is the mouthpiece of Zion, and has made more converts than Dowie himself.

The ostensible reason of Dowie's homecoming by way of New York is the benefit of the sea air. The real reason is stated to be that he intends bonding the city of Zion to boom the Mexican plantation and he is seeking New York capital for this purpose.

DR. RAINSFORD STILL ILL.

Rector of St. George's May Never Return to His Work Here.

Members of St. George's Episcopal Church, in Stuyvesant Square, said yesterday that they doubted if the Rev. Dr. W. S. Rainsford, rector of the parish, ever returns to his work. St. George's Year Book appeared yesterday, and in it Dr. Rainsford writes that he is physically sound, and that his respects never felt better in his life, but he is still exceedingly nervous and lives in daily apprehension of a breakdown. At times he is unable to sleep, and this fact adds greatly to his worry.

His present plan is to remain abroad until next April, doing his best in the winter to get rid of his rheumatism. Word has been sent from here that he is not to concern himself about his parish.

18 HOURS TO CHICAGO.

PENNSYLVANIA SPECIAL.
Leaves New York at 3:55 P. M., arrives Chicago 9:45 A. M. Leaves Chicago 2:45 P. M., arrives New York 9:45 A. M. via Pennsylvania Railroad. New equipment. Special features. Rock ballast, dustless roadbed.—Adm.

BRITISH OFFICERS ASTRAY.

Launches From the Fleet Have Trouble—Prince Late at Dinner.

Prince Louis of Battenberg and about a dozen boatloads of officers bound for the St. George Society dinner at the Waldorf-Astoria had an exciting experience as a result of their small craft getting lost in the North River early last night. As strong flood tide was nearly responsible, but the British sailors who manned the launches couldn't find the West Thirty-fourth street pier, although it is one of the largest on the waterfront.

A reception committee from the St. George Society and a squad of five mounted policemen, together with Detective Sergeants Funnell and Woolridge, were at the pier before 7 o'clock to meet the Prince and the other officers who were expected by that hour. All of the boats left their ships before 7 o'clock. The skipper of Prince Louis's launch finally succeeded in locating the pier at 8 o'clock. Five other boats had straggled in at intervals before the Prince.

When he got there it was found that two boats were yet missing, but the Prince was then so late that all hands got into carriages and escorted by the police made for the hotel at a lively gallop. A rumor got noised about that two of the launches had been lost, and some fear was expressed. This report proved untrue, for the two boats got in all right, but not at Thirty-fourth street.

After searching in vain for that pier the officers in the two boats ordered their pilots to put in at any old dock. One of the boats made fast to a coal dock near Forty-second street and the other put in upalong Riverside Drive. The officers in them didn't get to the dinner until after 9 o'clock.

WEDDING DAY DOUBLE MURDER.

Bride Kills Husband and Herself a Few Hours After Ceremony.

SUFFOLK, Va., Nov. 9.—After being a bride for less than a day Mrs. Helen Johnston, killed her husband, Randolph C. Johnston last night, and committed suicide. The tragedy took place in Perquimans county, N. C.

The bride, who was 17 years old, was found on the floor in front of the dresser. She had fired a .22 calibre pistol into her mouth, the bullet passing through her head. Before destroying herself Mrs. Johnston shot her husband three times, killing him. They were married last evening. When the wedding festivities were finished they drove to the bridegroom's home and retired shortly after midnight. Both were found dead in their nightgowns. The girl left no word of explanation.

CONSIDERE THIEF.

Returned Manuscript of Bishop Neely's Book, Which He Stole.

The Bishops' room at the Methodist Book Concern, Fifth avenue and Twentieth street, was invaded by a sneak thief last Friday and a grip full of important papers belonging to Bishop Thomas B. Neely, whose episcopal residence is Buenos Ayres, was abstracted. The Bishop, who is in this country to attend the semi-annual meeting of the Bishops, was in an adjoining room where a committee was in session. Among the papers in the bag was the manuscript of the Spanish translation of Bishop Neely's work on the life of John Wesley, which is soon to be published in Spanish in the mission field. This was returned yesterday, uninjured, by the considerate thief, along with other papers which could not be turned into cash.

MARTIAL LAW IN MINING TOWN.

Governor of Tennessee Sends Soldiers to Protect Non-Union Workers.